BREAD AND PUPPET PRESS

MR. MILLER STORIES Nº 3

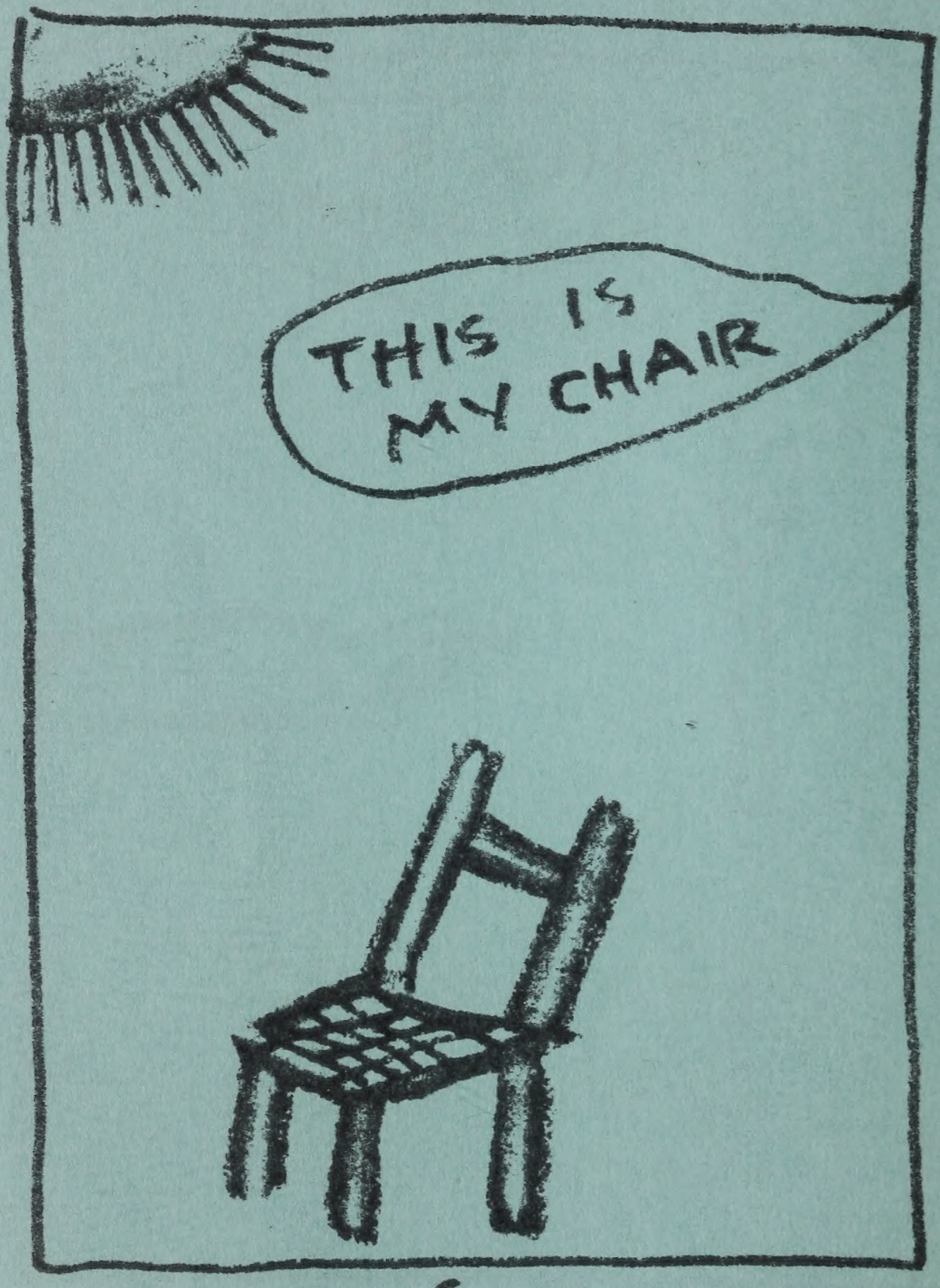
1967

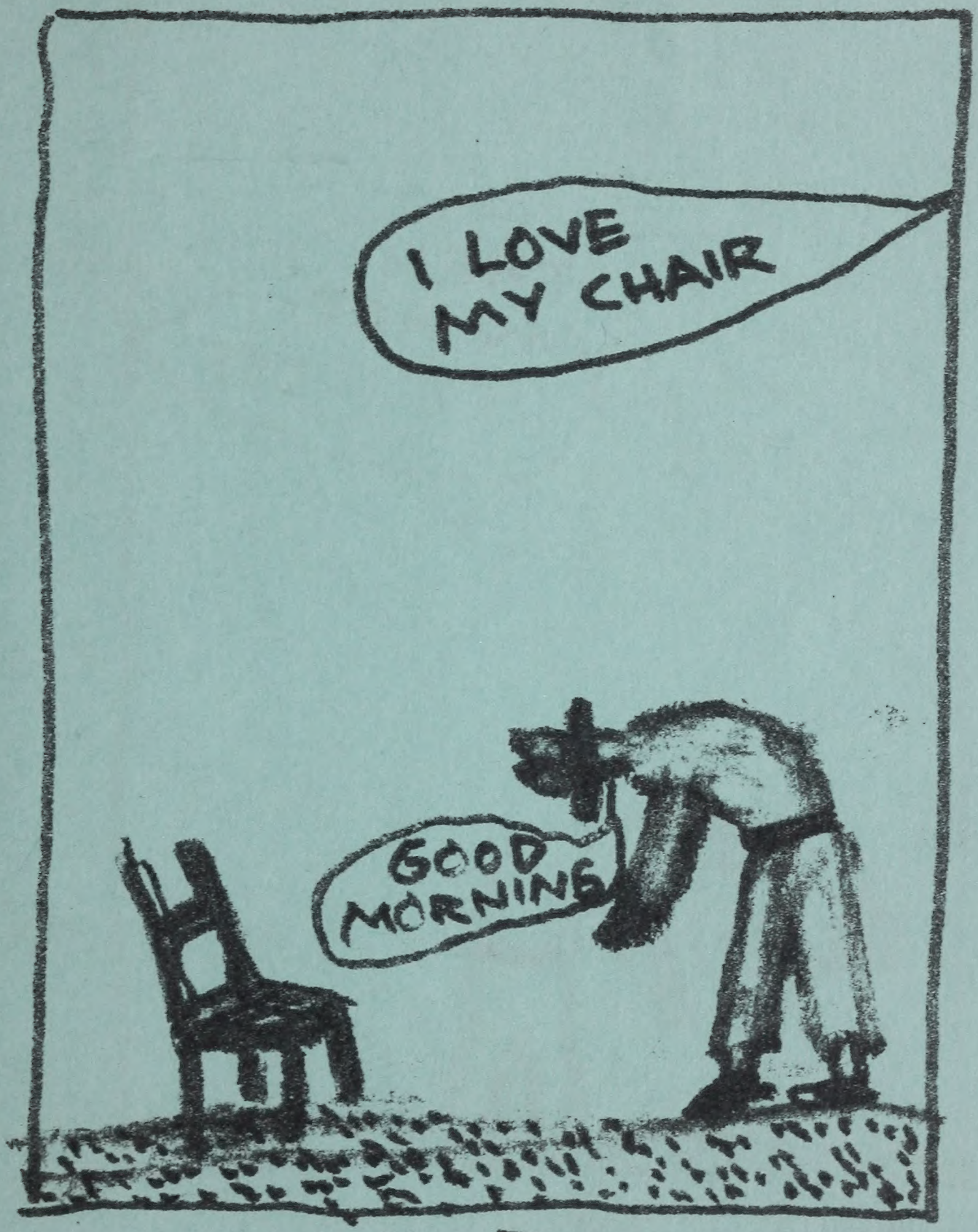
GOOD
MORNING

THIS IS MY MOUNTAIN

THIS IS MY SUN

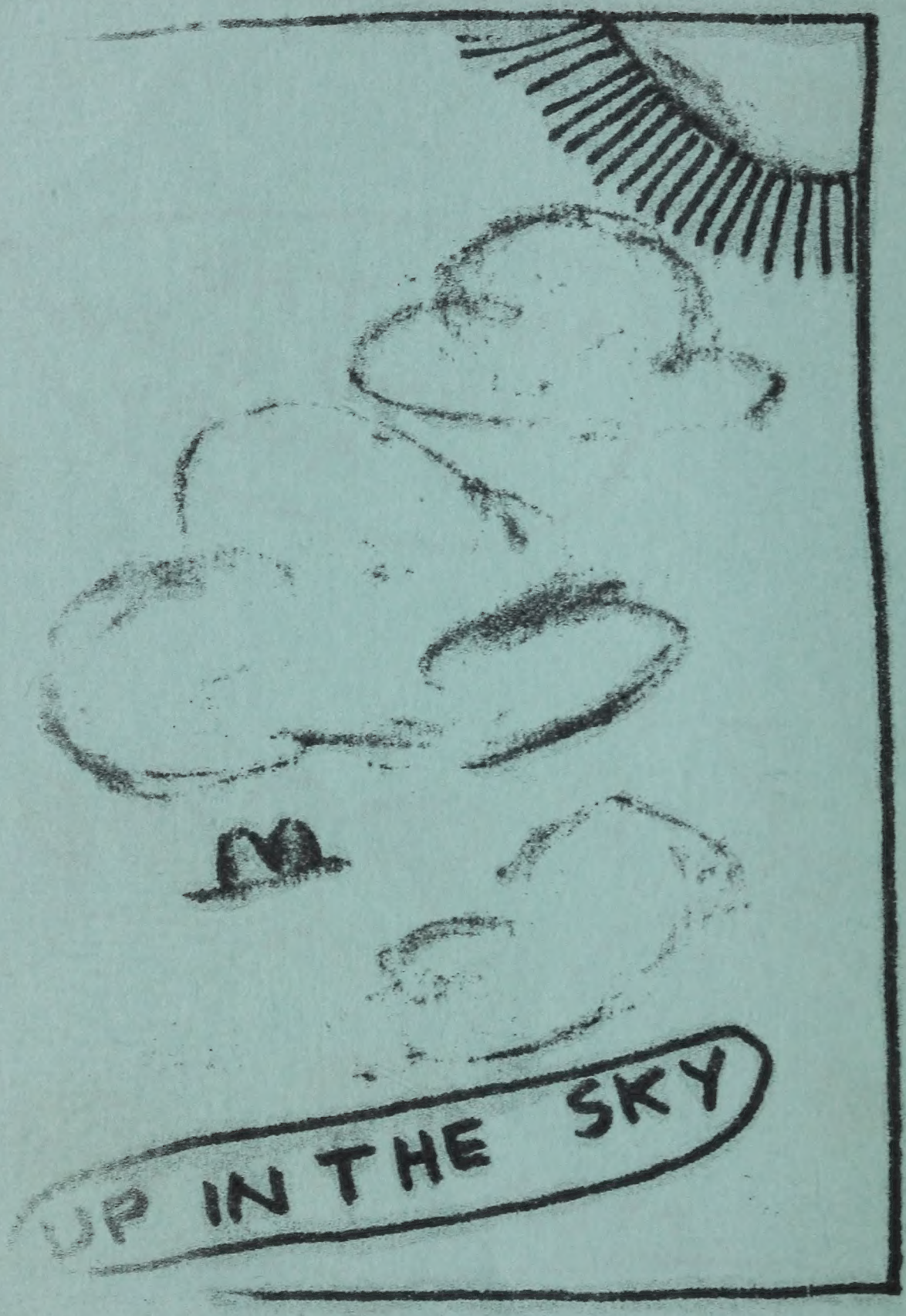
THIS IS
MY SPOON


THIS IS
MY CHAIR


I LOVE MY CHAIR
GOOD MORNING

8

AND THE
WIND BLEW
IT AWAY

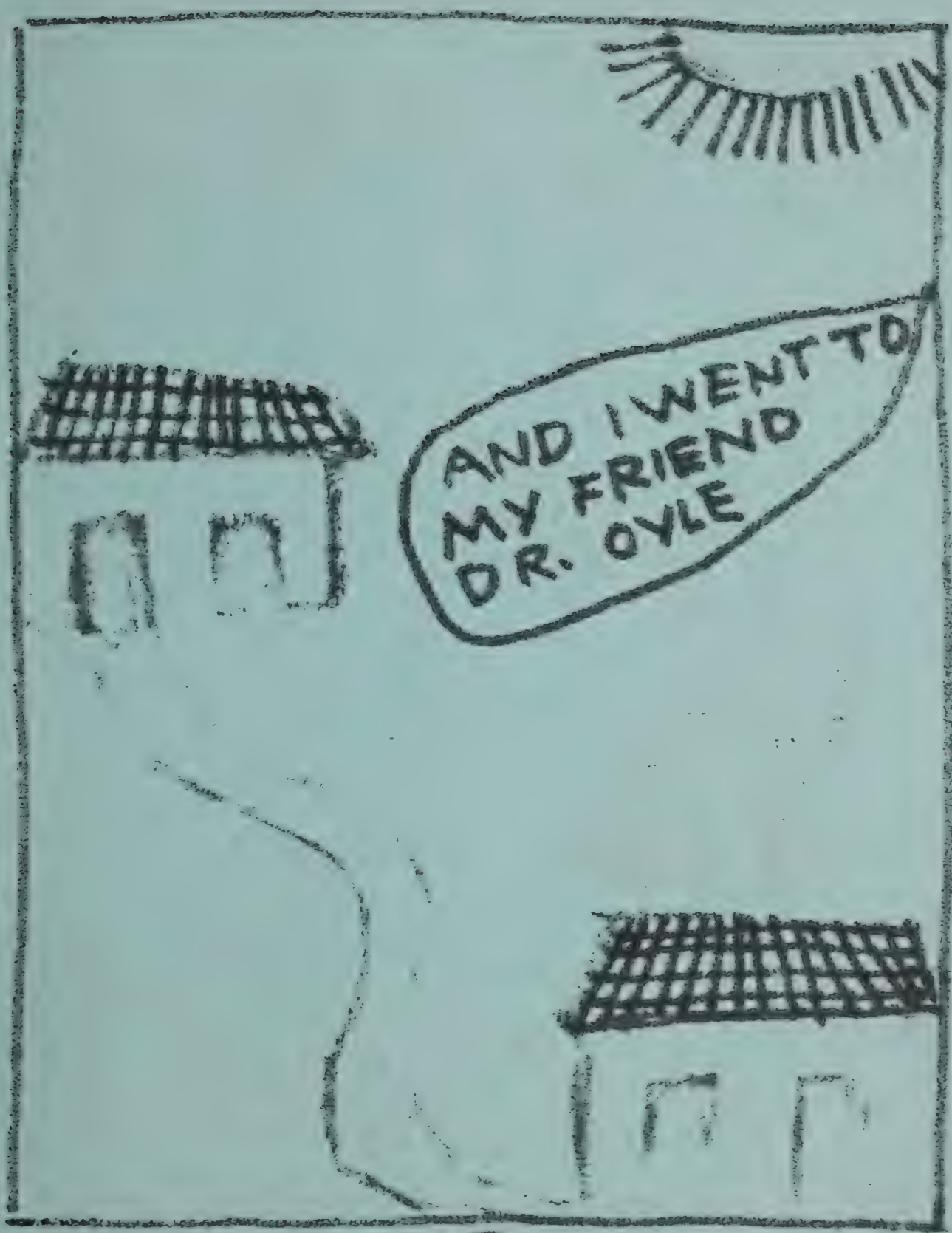

UP IN THE SKY

AND THROUGH
THE WOODS

AND OVER THE HILLS

HATCHIE!
AND I CAUGHT A COLD

NOTICE HOW LITTLE THE SUN WAS THAT DAY
AND I HAD TO BUY MYSELF A HANDKER-CHIEF
DRUGSTORE
HCH!


AND I WENT TO
MY FRIEND
DR. OYLE

YES
AND HE SAID

I HAVE SEEN YOUR
HAT FLYING BY

AND THE REST
COULDN'T UNDER-
STAND BECAUSE
OF THE
SMOKE

IN THE MEANTIME
THE HAT WALKED
ON AND ON

AND AN APPLE
FELL ON THE HAT

AND THEN A MOUSE
LIVED IN THE HAT

AND THEN A STICK
HIT THE HAT

AND A DOG
BARKED AT THE HAT

AND THEN FAT MAN CAME

AND HE TOOK
THE HAT

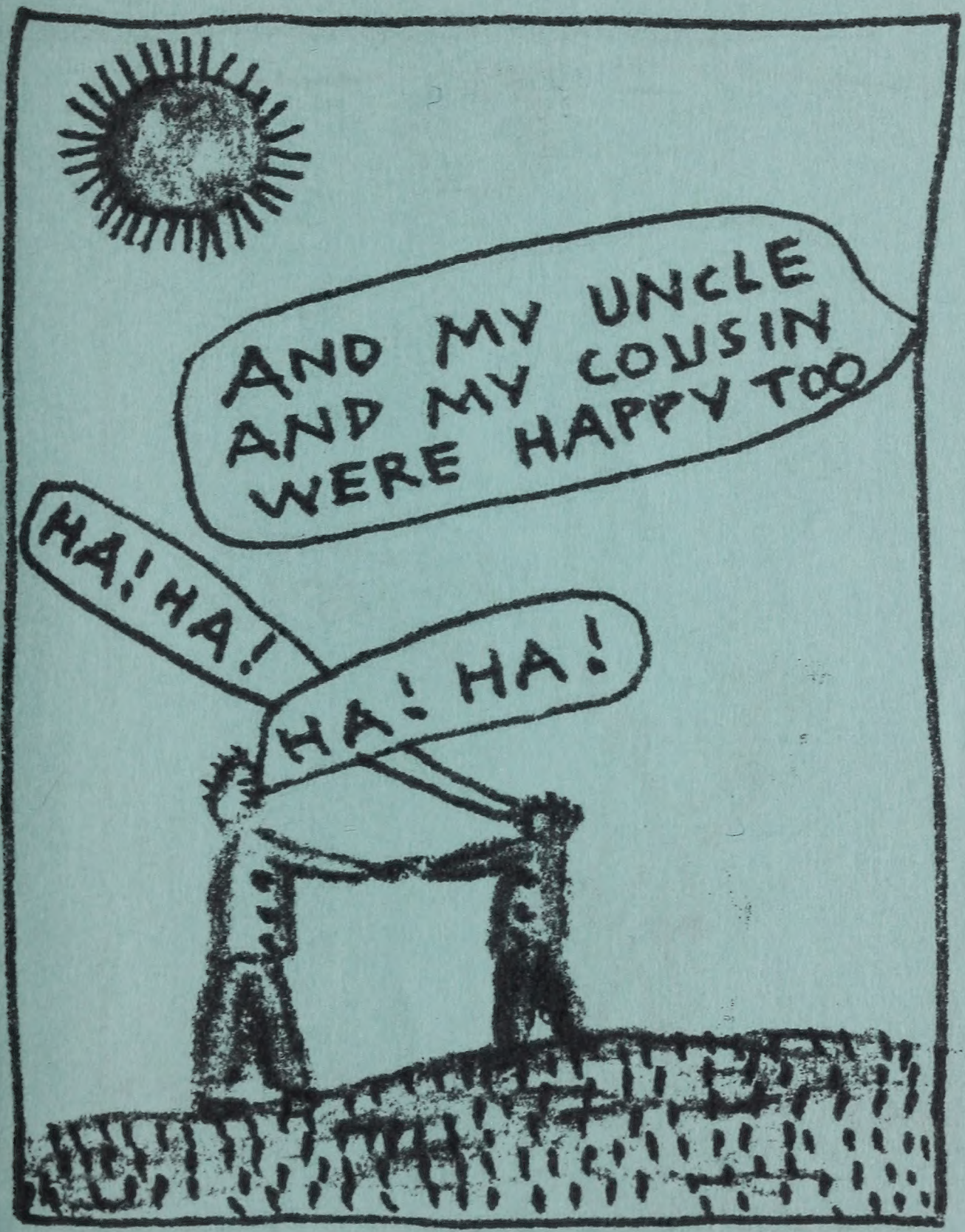
AND HE SOLD THE HAT TO MY UNCLE
5$
2$

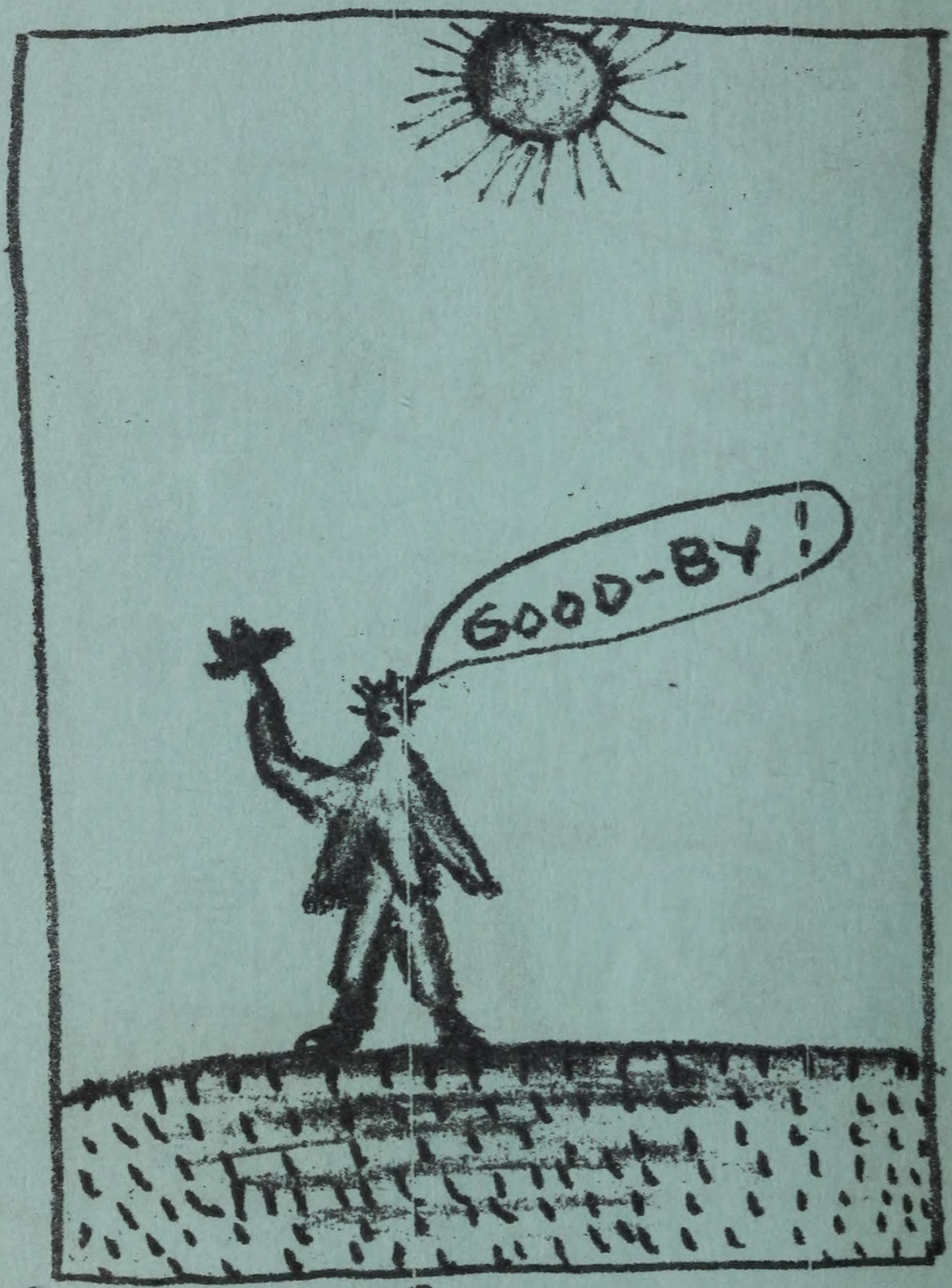
AND MY UNCLE GAVE IT TO MY COUSIN
THANK YOU
PLEASE

AND I GOT THE HAT FOR CHRISTMAS

HA! HA!
AND I AM HAPPY

HA! HA!
AND FATMAN WAS HAPPY


AND MY UNCLE
AND MY COUSIN
WERE HAPPY TOO
HA! HA!
HA! HA!



ES/RM